Shadows

Sabaton

Facing the wind as they ride through the sky Shadows of Mordor black horses they fly Black shadow king, find the ring.
Search for the Halfling you lords of the dark The hobbit with Sauron's ring he is your mark Unholy light, in the night

Black knights of Sauron You're made of iron Black shadows of Mordor Wield one-eyed shields

Unholy ring wraiths with armour of steel Kings of the past to no one you kneel Hearts filled with hate, that's your fate. Facing the wind as they ride through the sky Shadows of Mordor black horses they fly Ride shadow king, find the ring.